

My school writings #... 3? 4? I can't  
remember

## Brain Death

I felt like my mental core was going to powderize  
because of how I skipped a lot of potential writing  
time yesterday,

since it took me the rest of the day to prepare for  
the math test that made me way too tired to do  
anything anymore even walking

Even now as I'm writing this the math lesson will  
be a death sentence

But I know when it'll end I'll feel at least slightly  
better

but to not jinx myself I'll still say it'll somehow get  
worse it always does

Like 1 completely fail the test for specific things  
being there that I did not prepare for which would  
have a negative consequence

2 today we'll have a math test but counted as  
school work and THEN getting ANOTHER Math test  
for us to get the test score

3 I'll commit suicide before finishing undertale and writing about it

In my opinion the 3<sup>rd</sup> one is the worst because it's kind of my fear to leave any loose ends unless I don't care about them as much as I used to anymore

Like Coffee talk, I don't feel like watching an hour and a half to find out its story anymore I've lost the momentum but I still think I'll return to it in the future even if it could be a year into the future

---

No joke when I feel like I'm doing something wrong or feel like I'm not doing good when I can I have Alive Flame figuratively enlighten me in my head

Him Not only because he's my creation therefore me feeling closer to him than say Midoriya but if anyone would try his hardest to come up with what's the right thing to do

It would be him

---

I felt too guilty for not writing yesterday so much so that I was truly exhausted flat on my bed in the dark ready to die I still wanted to write something other than that I was going to skip watching undertale and that determination made me want to do it at that exact moment instead of waiting for another day

so since my brain was pretty much like a cockroach smoothie at that point ( get it? because a cockroach is a bug? And computers have... okay I know a brain isn't a computer but at least it's an organic one! )

I asked mom for ideas and that I wanted to still write something! Do something! But she told me to take a break instead of bashing myself

So after my determination got pawed out of my half closed eyes without question I collapsed onto my bed in the darkness of the night and listened to early Captainsauce's battle cats episode because I only watched the final episode of that series and tried to give my brain a figurative nap bandage

Now I truly know what Odd1s out and Jaiden animations meant when they were talking about overworking yourself

And that is very weird to me that I have context of it now because I thought I'd never NEVER N-E-V- (I'm too lazy so just pretend like I wrote e r with a dash ) experience that feeling considering how lazy I am

And I didn't... because I didn't actually write when I was tired yesterday but the will to do it by the help of my Guilt stabbing my brain trying to kill the bugs got me pretty close to that experience

---

Idea of a fight scene

A person that can regenerate literally anything other than mental scars and a teacher with a whip that can cut through anything in the Japanese / castle from middle ages style martial arts school

Regenerator every time he'd sit down to eat he'd unexpectedly be brought up and wounded on his back and then be forced to run around with a cross attached to his back

Every time he'd wake up

Every time he'd breathe the wrong way in meditation

Every time he'd ask why he was treated this way

Every time he'd even speak

Once he'd try to run the teacher would wrap the whip around his foot and bring him right back hitting twice as hard

Every time he'd take a swing like he told him to do he'd cut his arm off

So once he whipped on his back just because he wanted to get mail from his little sister after two years of the same thing he snapped

finally punching his trainer in the face and when his hand would be cut off with the whip he'd push the exposed bone of his arm into the socket of his cut hand that was moving behind him reattaching it by burying his razor sharp flesh into it ( hence regeneration ) and swinging his arm into his trainers jaw with a swift uppercut he finally hit his trainer twice even after being hurt even if by doing that he bent his arm back as if he broke it so it wasn't the fist that made the impact it was his bone

When he'd hit his trainer in the jaw with his sliced half regenerated arm THAT is when the music would kick in

At that point it would be a fight of will VS strength, he wouldn't die from any of his teacher's slices or blows but he'd feel every hit and every cut and it would hurt twice as much after he'd regenerate those body parts back into himself and reattach the nerves together

He'd lose that battle though

But finally his teacher would say something

Telling him that he wasn't attacking him for the sake of it or because he hated him, far from it, it was because he knew he was already powerful but even if he knew how to fight if he couldn't take a single blow from his enemy and resist the urge to back off because of his pain he'd lose

That he needed to learn how to get up even after decapitation

Even after he'd be left as a moving torso even then have the will to fight back

